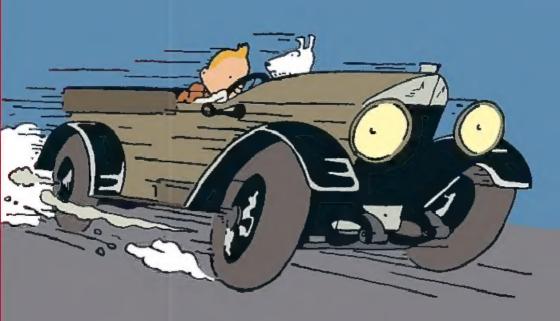
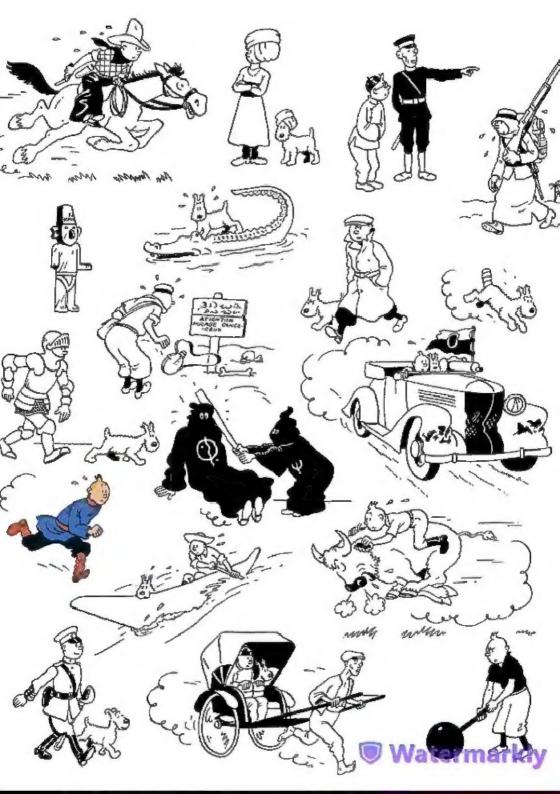
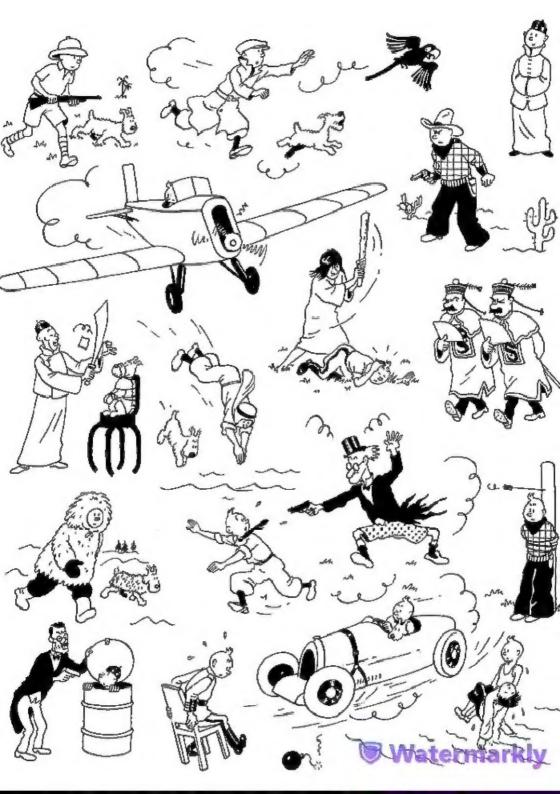
THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN











- HERGÉ-

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

TINTIN IN THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS

ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY MICHAEL FARR



éditionsmoulinsart Watermarkly

ALWAYS SEEKING TO SATISFY ITS REA-DERS AND TO KEEP THEM INFORMED OF EVENTS ABROAD, THE "PETIT XX", HAS JUST SENT TO SOVIET RUSSIA ONE OF ITS TOP REPORTERS:

TINTIN!

READERS WILL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW HIS REMARKABLE ADVENTURES EACH WEEK. N.B. THE EDITOR OF THE "PETIT XX" CAN CERTIFY THAT ALL THE PHOTO-GRAPHS REPRODUCED ARE ABSOLUTELY AUTHENTIC, HAVING BEEN TAKEN BY TINTIN HIMSELF, AIDED BY HIS FAITHFUL HOUND:

SHOWY!













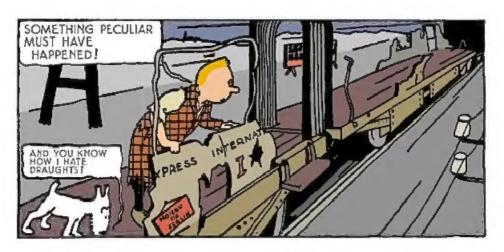










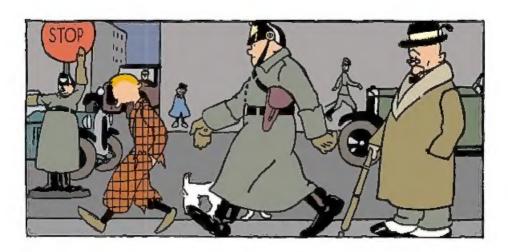




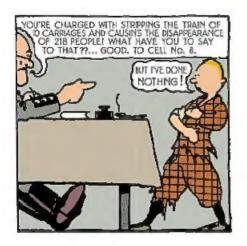
















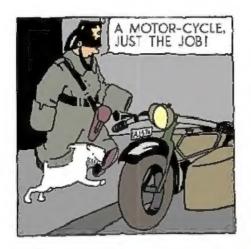




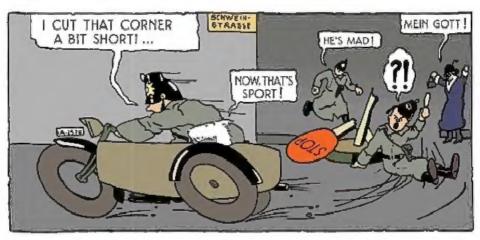


















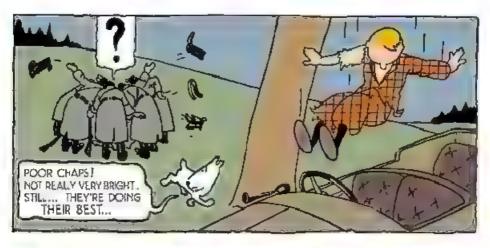


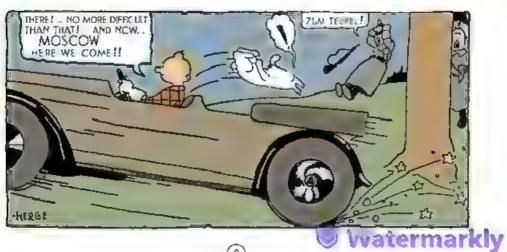




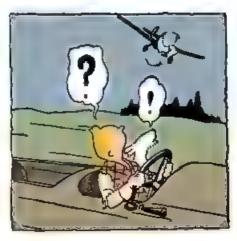












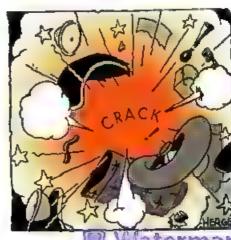






















































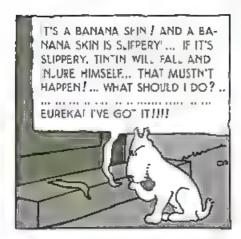




































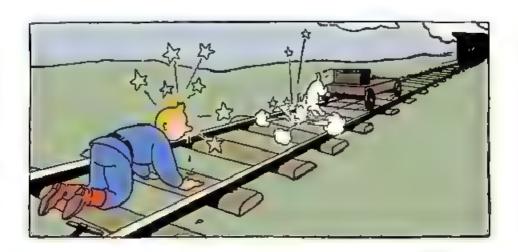
















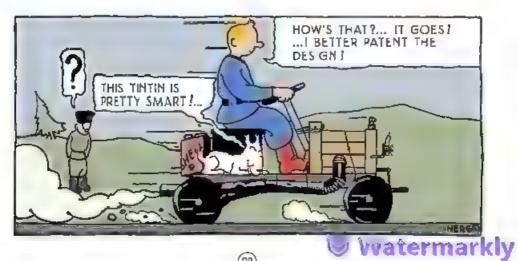




































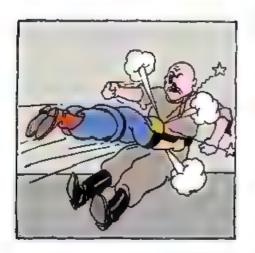


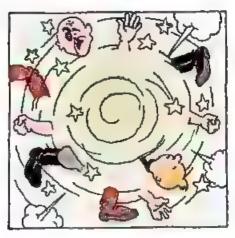










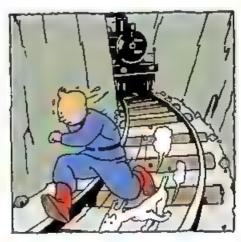


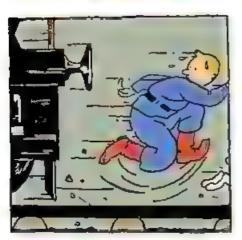






































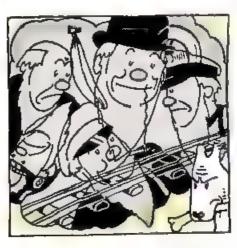
















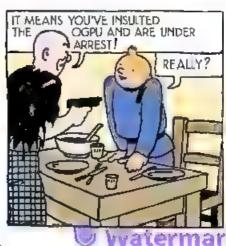








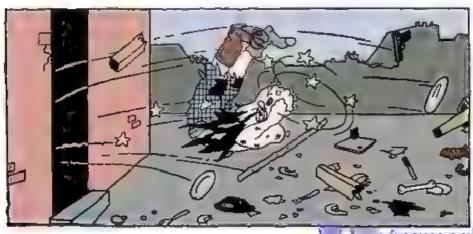


























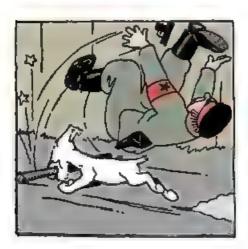






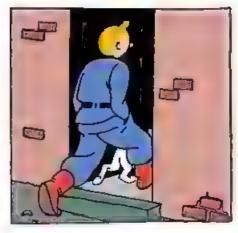


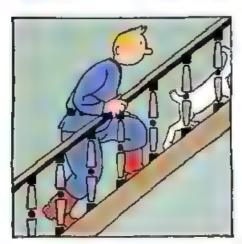








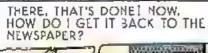










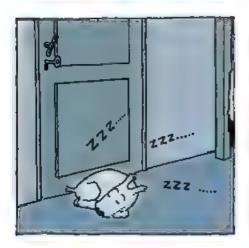


































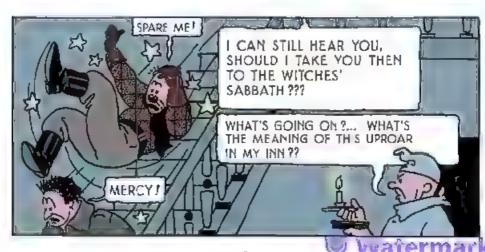


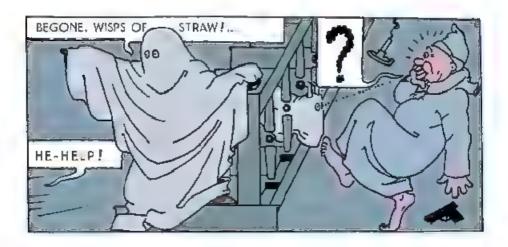










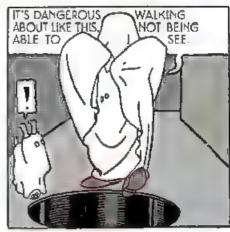


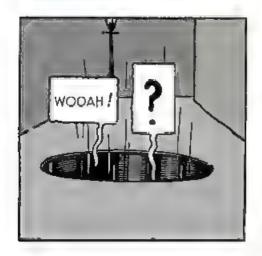
















































































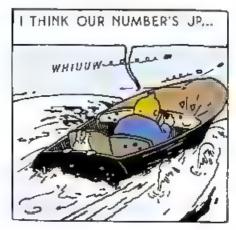


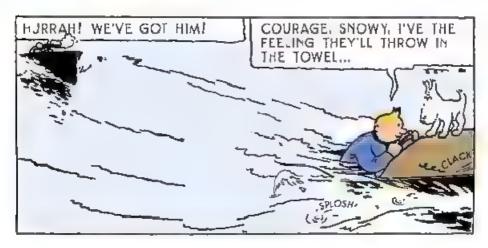


















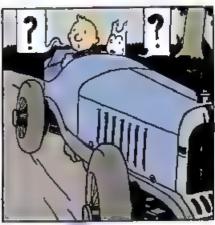


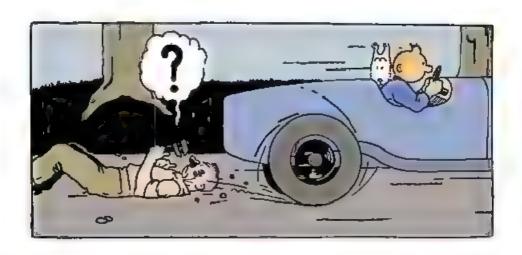














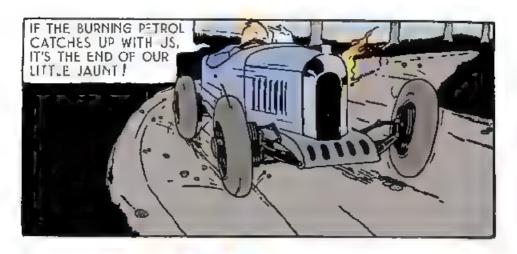


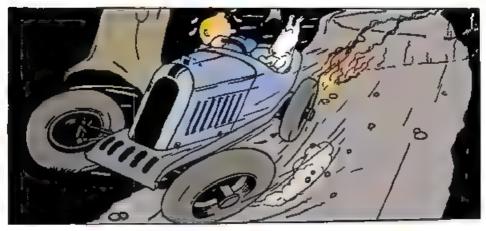




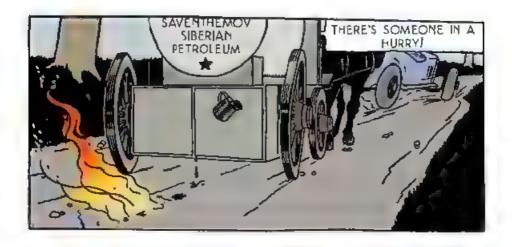








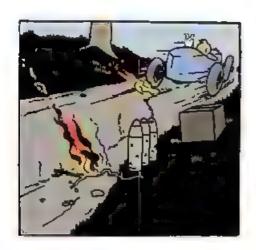










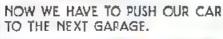






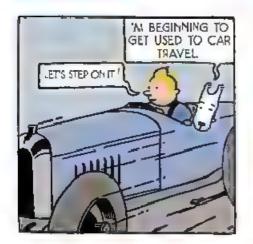




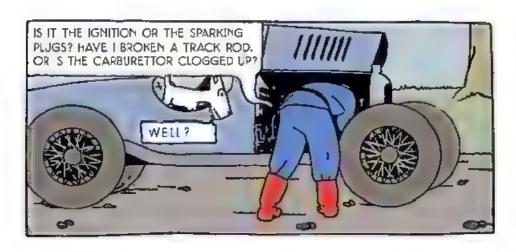










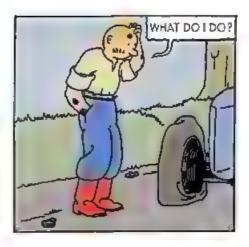




















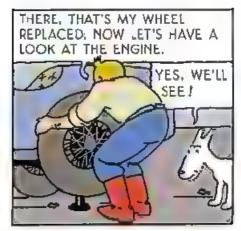












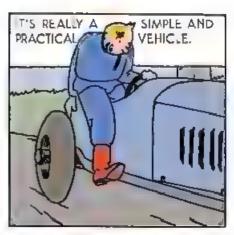






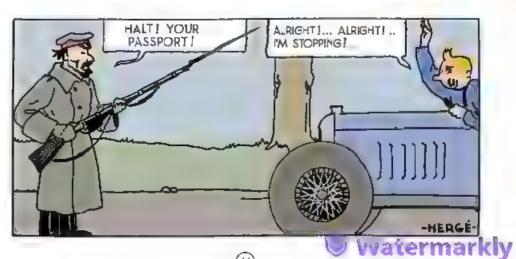
































































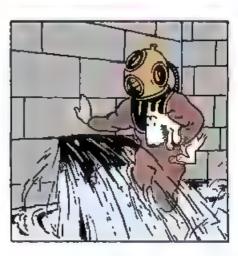






































AL. THIS DAMP HAS LANDED ME WITH A COLD FEEL ... AAH ... THAT I'M GOING TO SNEEZE AAAAH







































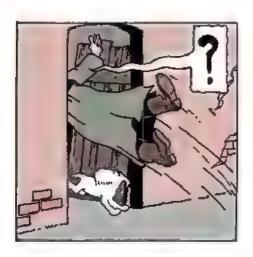


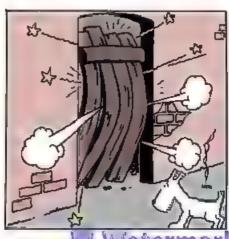






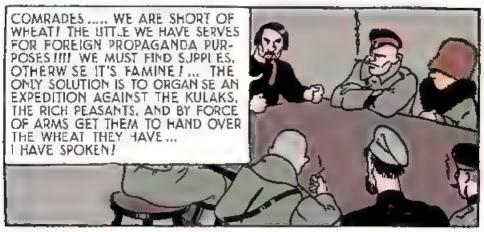




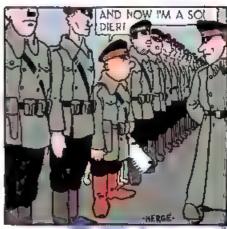






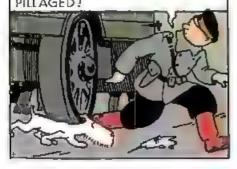




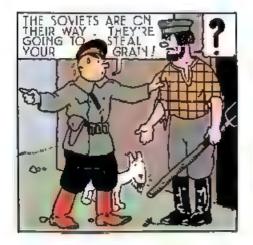




I'LL USE THE CHAOS OF THEM DISEMBARKING TO SLIP AWAY, AND WARN THE VILLAGERS THAT THEY ARE ABOUT TO BE PILLAGED!







































LUCKILY DURING THE TRUCK
JOURNEY I EMPTIED THE POWDER
FROM THE CARTRIDGES AND
REPLACED THE BJLLETS WITH
CARDBOARD PELLETS!



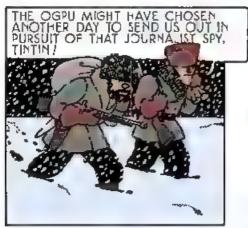




































































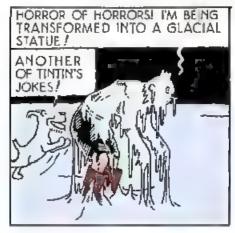












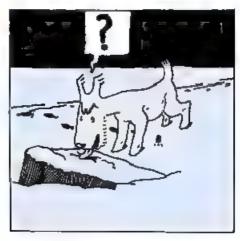








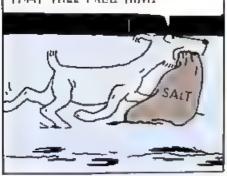


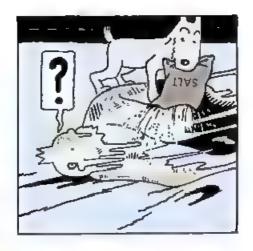






I'LL SPREAD THE SALT ON THE ICE COVERING TINTIN, PERHAPS THAT WILL FREE HIM?







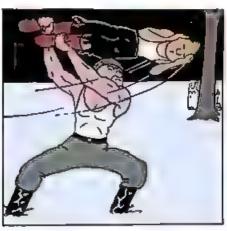




























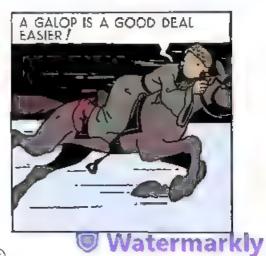




























































LOOK, MY RUMMAGING HAS RE-/EALED A METAL LADDER GOING DOWN A SHAFT . . THAT INTRIGJES ME . . .



















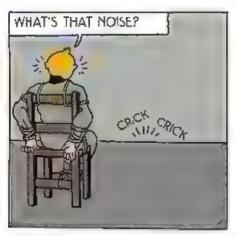


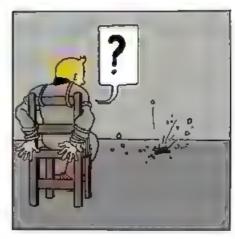
YOU ARE HERE IN THE HIDEOUT WHERE LENIN TROTZKY AND STALIN HAVE AMASSED TREASURES TAKEN THIS LAIR STRETCH IMMENSE BARREN STEPPES THAT ARE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO CROSS IF BY CHANCE A PEASANT ENTERS THE HAUNTED CABIN THAT IS THE ENTRANCE TO OUR DEN, THE TERROR INSTILLED S ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM FOREGO IIS INVESTIGATIONS.









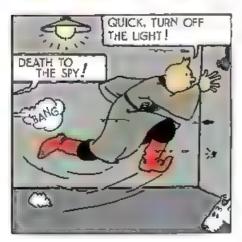


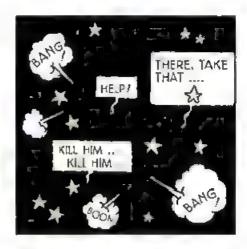




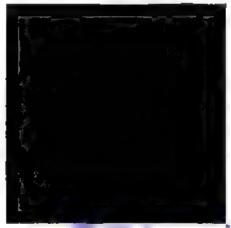


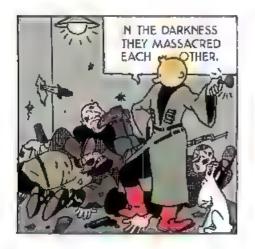






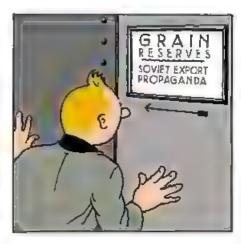






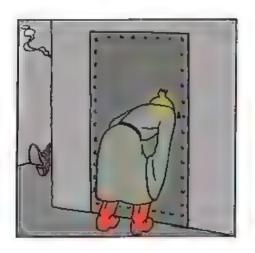


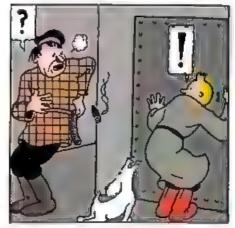


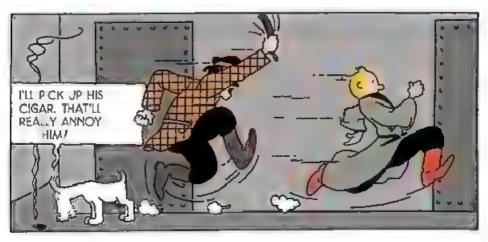












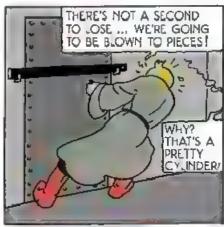


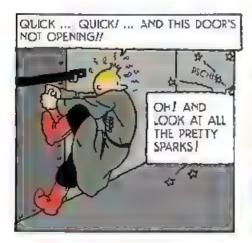








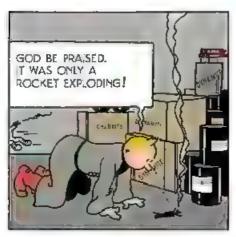












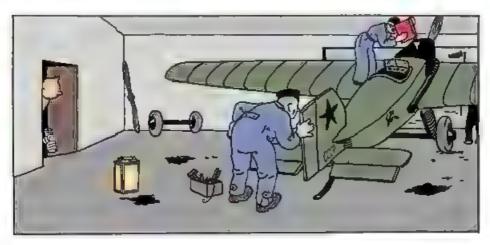










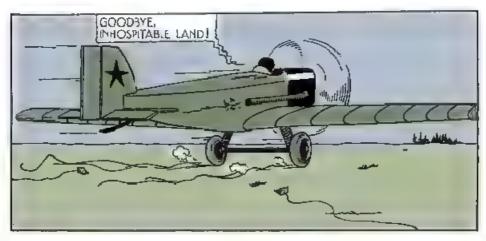


















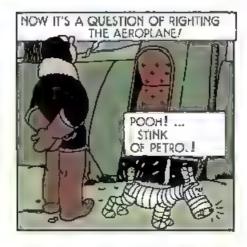








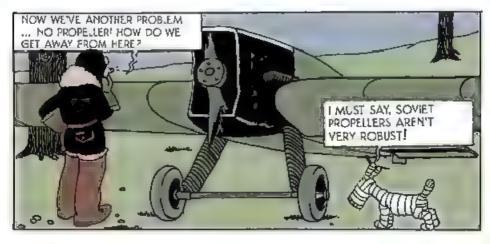










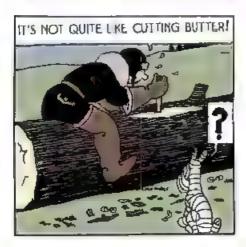








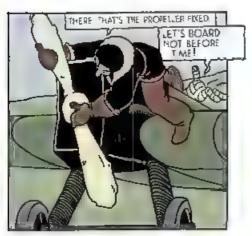


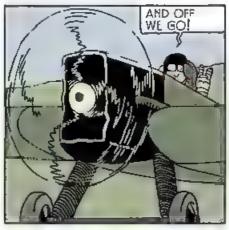


























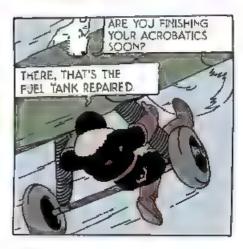
















NO M STAKE THAT'S BERLIN'S TEMPELHOF AERODROME! THAT MEANS WE CROSSED THE RUSS AN FRONTIER A LONG TIME AGO!





















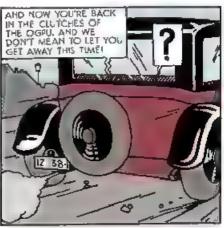








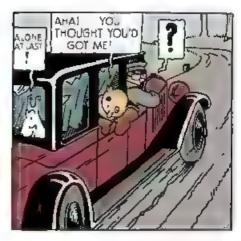




























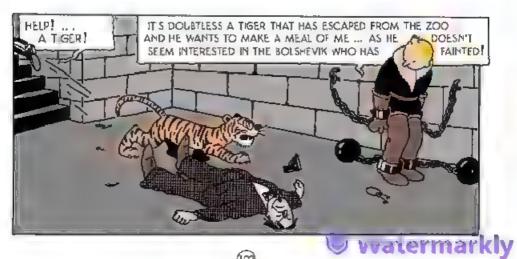


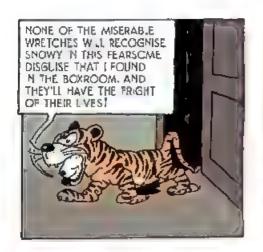






























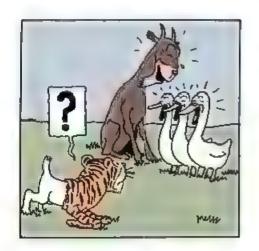


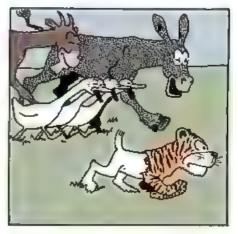




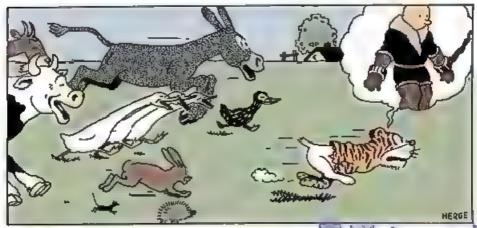








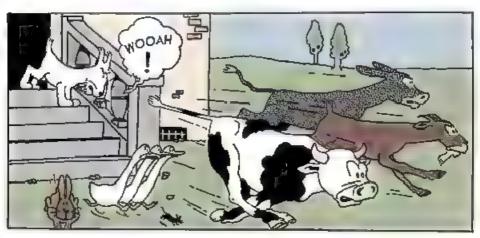






BJT I'VE ONLY GOT HALF A TIGER COSTUME ON! NO WONDER THEY WERE LAUGHING AT ME ... I'L. TAKE OFF THE REST OF THE TIGER SKN ... AND THEN WATCH OUT!



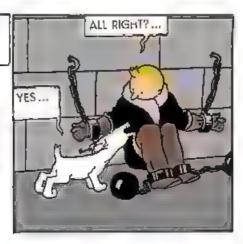






THE BOLSHEVIK WHO FAINTED ON SEEING THE TIGER CAME ROUND AND, INSTEAD OF EXECUTING ME, DECIDED TO LEAVE ME HERE TO DE OF HUNGER.



























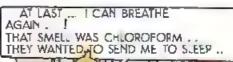












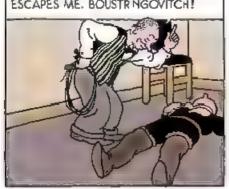


OH! ... A NOISE ... THE DOOR HANDLE IS TURNING, SOMEONE'S COMING ... QUICK, PLAY DEAD!





YOU ESCAPED ALL OUR TRAPS SO FAR, TINTIN, BUT NOBODY EVER ESCAPES ME. BOUSTRINGOVITCH!













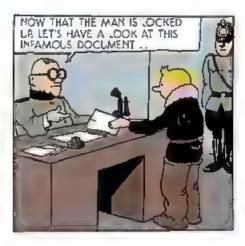












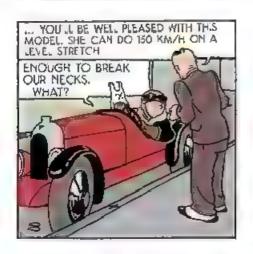




AND NOW THAT WE HAVE MONEY SNOWY, LET'S HIT THE ROAD ... FOR RUSSIA! WE STILL HAVE A LOT TO REPORT THERE!



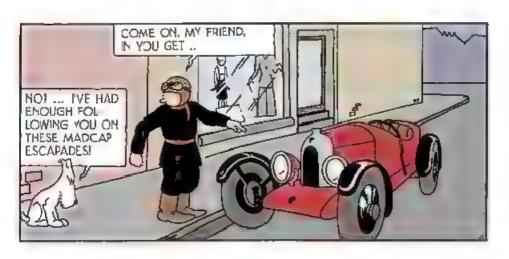




















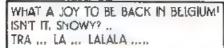




















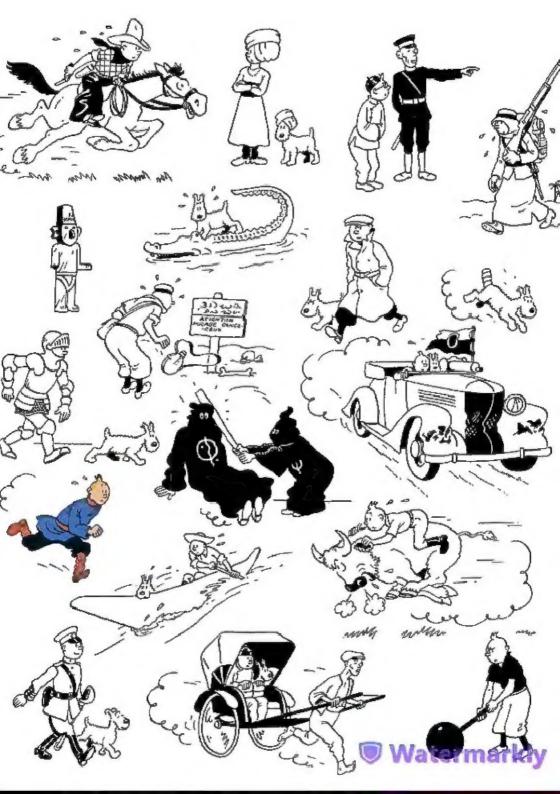


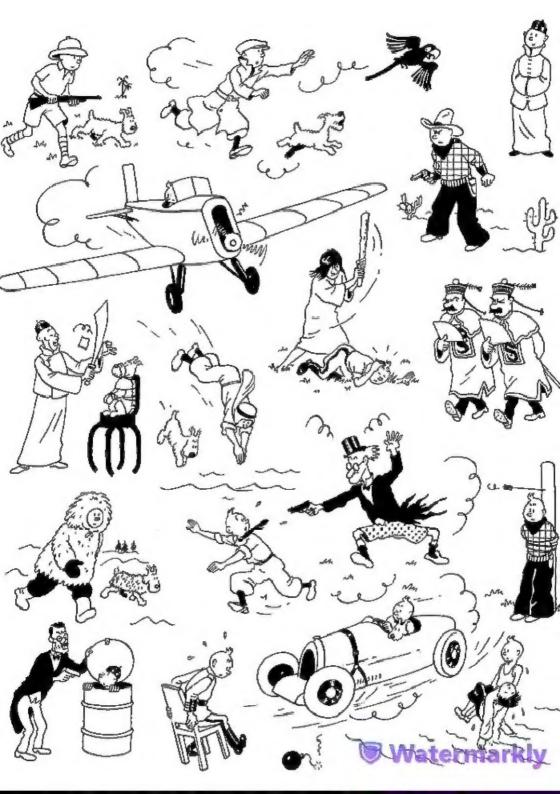












This first Tintin adventure, created in 1929 and now for the first time in colour, takes on a new, vibrant life and legibility. Already bounding with energy, Tintin defines his physical appearance when he slams his foot down on the accelerator and surges forward in the powerful Mercedes open tourer. Seeking to suggest speed. Hergé has his hair blown back into a quiff... forever.

The young author — only 21 years old and quite untrained as a draughtsman —
had just created
a hero who would become universal and iconic in a series of twenty-four
adventures.

English translation by Michael Farr



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www.tintin.com

